



BY JOSH ULRICH















HELP,  
WE'RE  
OUT!

WAS FUD,  
LET'S DO IT  
JAMM  
SCOOT!

































TECHNICALLY  
I SHOT DOWN  
THREE PLANES.  
BUT YEAH.





WE GOT  
KIDNAPPED.  
I MET MY MOM.  
WHO I THOUGHT  
WAS DEAD. I'VE SEEN  
GHOSTS. AND IT'S STILL  
SHAKING IN. BUT I JUST  
KILLED A PRIVATE KING.  
SO... I'VE BEEN KIND  
OF DISTRACTED.

















THAT  
WAS WEIRD,  
RIGHT?

I MEAN  
LIKE... GOOD  
WEIRD.



IT WAS  
THE BEST  
WEIRD. I LOVE  
WEIRD.











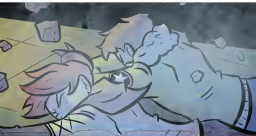






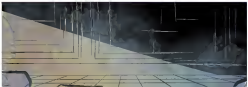


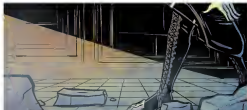














NO  
WAY



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